

WAS A DISTINCT SHOCK.

Two Young Women in Maine Describe a Scarecrow Who Retaliated.

Two Auburn young ladies have not yet recovered from the shock they received when out riding, the other day. "Oh, did you ever see anything so funny?" exclaimed one to her companion, as they rode past a big farm. "I should think the crows would be scared away by that thing. That scarecrow is a good imitation of a human being, but, Oh! it is so stiff and angular, and did you ever see such outlandish clothes! That skirt is skimpy enough, I must say, and just notice the gawky lines of the waist, but, Oh! ye gods and little fishes, did you ever see such a hat!" "Strange," interrupted her companion, "how they managed that hoe—the scarecrow holds it as natural as life—and, say, sa-a-a-y! Oh!" "Perhaps you wouldn't wear your best clothes if you had to hoe in a garden," shouted the very angry "scarecrow," to the great consternation of the Auburn young ladies and to the no small discomfort of the horse, for it was a hot day and he objected seriously to being urged so rapidly over the ground.—Lewiston Journal.

OLD CLOTHES HAVE CHARMS.

Comfort Not the Only Thing That Endears Them to Wearers.

Many men have a weakness for their old suits. And truly about some clothes there is an indescribable something—one might call it sympathy—which endears them to us. "I have an old suit," said a gentleman who is a sentimentalist on this point, "that whatever mood I may be in, always makes me feel happy and prosperous when I put it on. It is like a part of myself. It is too old and shabby to wear out of doors, except in winter, when I conceal it with a long overcoat. I can't explain my affection for it. The fact that it is the most entirely comfortable of all my clothes is only part of the reason. "I know many other men who have their favorite suits of old clothes. They are always old suits, and that suggests the some garments may, in time, absorb some subtle magnetic quality from their wearers—something that renders them specially congenial."

RIFLING AN EAGLE NEST.

It is a Pretty Hard and Very Dangerous Act.

An Alpine hunter named Hess, living at Engleberg, in the Unterwald Canton, has had a dramatic adventure with eagles. A pair had built their nest in the cliffs about 800 yards above the valley, and it contained two eagles, of which Hess determined to possess himself.

The climb was so difficult and dangerous that he had to leave his gun behind him, taking only a staff tipped with iron. As he approached the eagle's nest, the two parent eagles attacked him with great fury, and the hunter had a severe fight, with his staff as his only weapon, the risk of his being hurled to the bottom of the cliffs being very great.

Hess received many cruel scars, but he at last succeeded in disabling the male bird, and then, driving off the mother, secured the eagles.

Women Must Like to Work.

The increase in the number of women in the trade and industry of America is alarming. Out of 395 "gainful occupations" enumerated by the census of the United States, there are only eight in which women do not appear. From four out of these eight occupations women are excluded by law. At the present time there are over 6,000,000 women at work in various trades and occupations in the United States. In 1900, of every five American women over ten years of age, there was one who was going outside of her family duties and who was taking part in the gainful work of the working world. At that time there were 40 women civil engineers, 30 women mechanical and electrical engineers and three women mining engineers, besides 14 women veterinary surgeons.—Technical World.

Everyday Religion.

"I have so fixed the habit in my own mind," said Stonewall Jackson, "that I never raise a glass of water to my lips without asking God's blessing. I never seal a letter without putting a word of prayer under the seal. I never take a letter from the post without a brief sending of my thoughts heavenward. I never change my classes in the section room without a minute's petition for the cadets who go out and those who come in."

A Reason.

Wright—Haven't sold those crazy verses yet, I suppose? Penman—Yes, I have. "You don't mean it?" "Yes, I do; and I'll tell you a funny thing about it. There were only 20 lines and the editor paid me for 40." "That accounts for it. The editor was seeing double the day he bought 'em."

Tossed.

"Bubley has an auto now and he doesn't seem to do anything else but chase around the country in it." "Yes, he's very strongly attached to his machine, and—" "He wasn't the last time I saw him on the road. He was about 20 feet above it."

"BREAKFAST FACE" A FRIGHT.

First Meal of the Day in England Cannot Be a Pleasant One.

An observant writer in Health says: "The woman who spends her every afternoon on visits to friends is bound to develop the 'tea face.' The 'tea face' is frozen vivacity. The eyes have an untroubled sparkle, the head has a permanent sudden tilt of interest and expectancy, while the smile looks as if it had been done up in curl-papers over night."

One knows that face. It is preferable, however, to the breakfast face. The breakfast face is washed vacuity. The eyes have the sparkle of cold lead, the head has a weary droop and an unwillingness to turn either direction, while the scowl looks as if it had been left out in the rain all night.

By the way, I speak merely from memory. Since the day of my emancipation, some eight years ago, I have carefully avoided that pleasant, cheery, chatty, timetables-and-toast, bills-and-bacon function known euphemistically, as the English breakfast.

It is only fair to add that, to the best of my knowledge, I have never been missed. Nobody ever is missed from the English breakfast table.—London Sketch.

CLEAN MONEY HER HOBBY.

Young Woman Had Distinct Prejudice Against Soiled Bills.

She stopped in front of the paying teller's window and produced a wad of soiled bills.

"Would you kindly exchange these notes for clean ones?" she asked, in response to his polite inquiry as to what he could do for her.

"Why, yes, madam, certainly. You are afraid of the disease germs, I suppose," he remarked as he counted out the amount in new greenbacks and pushed them over the little brass door.

"No, not exactly," she smiled. "It is simply a case of habit. Before I married I had experience in the banking business as a working woman, and, like all in the work, I acquired a love of fresh bills. I positively refused to handle anything soiled or worn. It is one of the few things I have had to regret in married life. The tradesmen will give one that kind of tainted money in making change, usually they have nothing else in the cash drawer. As soon as I can possibly do so, I hurry to the nearest bank and get clean ones. These are lovely; they smell quite like old times. Thank you so much. Good morning."

WOES OF YOUTHFUL PRINCE.

Condign Punishment That Followed Loss of Temper.

What inexhaustible treasures of history, political, administrative, and social, are contained in those acres upon acres of parchment called the French Archives! M. Jules Lemaitre has lately unearthed the diary of that promising heir of Louis XIV. who died of smallpox in the flower of his youth. Here is an extract: "September, 1693.—A few days ago 'Monsieur l'Abbe' (his tutor, Fenelon) laughed at me because I blundered in reciting my Virgil. I said to him, 'Monsieur, correct me, if you please; but do not make merry at my expense. There are certain persons who are not to be laughed at.' He continued to tease me, whereupon I lost my temper and threw my copy of Virgil in his face. My governor, M. de Beauvilliers, was told of this, and I got for it a whipping at his hands." Further on the boy adds, "But M. l'Abbe is so fond of me that henceforth I am determined to please him to the utmost." The ill-fated lad was just 11 years old.

Newspaper Bulwark of Sanity.

Sir James Crichton-Browne, the British authority on mental and nervous diseases, maintains that the newspaper is a bulwark of sanity. He says:

"It is the antidote to corroding egotism, and gives a world-wide horizon to the purblind and shortsighted. It is real and earnest in its tragedy and comedy, while a novel is only a make-believe. It supplies snacks of biography in the form of gossip. It manufactures heroes by the dozen, and it furnishes an easily digestible intellectual pabulum. Many a man has been saved from melancholy and fatuity by the daily paper. Suppress your newspapers and you will have to enlarge your lunatic asylums."

Had Utterior Motives.

Col. W. H. Osborne, of Greensboro, has an ear for good things. On the Bryan special the other day he told the following story: "I heard a good one the other day," said Col. Osborne. "The negro who drives the ice wagon that comes to my place was hailed by another negro boy, who asked: 'Say, nigger, when is you goin' to school?'"

"I don't know. What makes you axe me dat?" "Cause, I des wanted ter know." "Does you want mer place?"—Charlotte Observer.

Easy to Understand.

An ardent teetotaler, in conversation with the late Sir Wilfrid Lawson, once found fault with the practice of "christening" vessels with champagne before being launched. Sir Wilfrid did not altogether agree with him, and said a good temperance lesson could be learned from the practice. "How can that be?" asked his companion. "Well," replied the witty baronet, "after the first taste of wine the ship takes to water, and sticks to it ever after!"—Independent.

Western Canada Lands.

You are Overlooking a Great Opportunity if You Fail to Investigate.

There is no sufficient or permanent reason why lands that will produce from \$15.00 to \$30.00 worth of wheat per acre each year should long remain at so low a price. The only reason applies to all new Countries. We have as yet more land than people. The flood of immigration for the past 20 years swept over the Western States of the Union and filled them up and land has advanced and made fortunes for its holders. The flood is now headed toward Western Canada and conditions are changing and land advancing. The ambitious and far-sighted man will get in on the ground floor.

What do You Think of This Table?

Manitoba Wheat Productions in Comparison.

The following table will give some idea of the producing capacity per acre of this land as compared with that of the wheat raising belt in the United States.

	Av. 10 yrs. Bu.	1903 Bu.	1902 Bu.	1901 Bu.	1900 Bu.	1899 Bu.
Manitoba.....	21 7	16 4	26 0	25 1	8 9	17 1
Kansas.....	12 7	17 1	10 9	18 5	17 7	9 8
Minnesota.....	14 2	13 1	13 9	12 9	10 5	13 4
North Dakota.....	12 7	12 7	15 9	13 1	4 9	12 8
South Dakota.....	10 4	13 8	12 2	12 9	6 9	10 7
Nebraska.....	12 2	12 6	20 9	17 1	12 0	10 3
Iowa.....	14 7	12 1				
Missouri.....	11 6	8 7				

In the Northwest Territories—being much more recently settled than Manitoba—the records do not go back so far, but they show an average yield per acre equal to that of Manitoba, and for the last two years as a matter of fact, greater.

Can You Afford to be Indifferent? Take Advantage of it, it is the Wise Thing for You to do.

The following shows the experience of one man:

Twenty years ago Mr. Hugh Herin, of Chicago, was the owner of 200 acres of Illinois land which had come to be worth \$60 per acre. He decided to sell at this price and with the proceeds purchased 1300 acres in Minnesota; he improved this tract and enjoyed a greatly increased income. A few months ago he sold his Minnesota land at \$65 per acre and has purchased 10,000 acres in Western Canada which he proposes to develop into a banana farm. Certainly this was a wise decision in each case on the part of Mr. Herin. It is much better to have 10,000 acres of equally good land here in Western Canada than to have 200 acres in Illinois. The same opportunity is open to thousands of men owning small tracts of high priced land to come to this Western Country and do the same thing. [Any] Holt County man owning 160 acres can do the same. If Mr. Herin had no thought of the future welfare of his posterity he was well repaid by providing for a much larger income for himself.

Do not imagine this is a wilderness or a back woods country; it is a land of activity and under most modern methods. To illustrate there is a farm of 1200 acres near Brandon, on which most of the power, including the threshing of 700 acres of grain, is provided by electricity. There are immense farms on which the plowing is practically all done by steam power and now here can grain be grown at less expense. Certainly there is no good reason why Missouri lands of no better soil nor capable of producing no more dollars worth of grain per acre than these, which are within a single day's ride of St. Paul, should sell at tenths the price.

I am in the Land Business and cover Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. I have wild and improved Lands, large and small farms, ranches, coal fields, timber limits, etc. I will take pleasure in showing either a large or small proposition. I represent the buyer and procure lands for my clients at the lowest possible prices and on the best terms.

I Want to Hear From Every Man in Holt County

1. Who sells his farm and must have a new location.
2. Who lives on leased or rented land.
3. Who is burdened with heavy mortgages.
4. Whose lands are poor or unsatisfactory.
5. Land owners who desire to enlarge their holdings to provide for maturing children.
6. The business man or financier who wants to buy large tracts of land for colonization or speculation purposes.

I will mail to any address, free of charge, maps, printed matter and all information. If you write to me I will write to you.

JOHN HAFFNER & SON,

Winnipeg, Manitoba.

References:

The Traders Bank

The Northern Bank and the Imperial Bank.

All of Winnipeg.

TEST FOR SPURIOUS COINS.

Simple Method Disclosed by a Juror During a Trial.

At this session of the central criminal court there has been an exceptional number of charges of making and uttering counterfeit coin, says the London Tribune. At the conclusion of one of the cases the foreman of the jury asked the authorities if they would take a suggestion from 12 business men who during the year had to deal with considerable sums in silver coin.

There was a most simple test for the detection of base coin. It was to cut the milled edge of a good coin sharply against the milled edge of the suspected coin. If the suspected coin were a spurious one the metal would almost immediately begin to shave off. It was, he added, a test that could be carried out anywhere, on the top of a bus or in a shop, and the public ought to be acquainted with it.

After making a personal test the common sergeant said he quite agreed with the suggestion of the jury as to the usefulness of the test and said it ought to be made known.

GREELEY AS A POSEUR.

Great Editor Was Prone to Harmless Affectation.

There was a great deal of innocence in Horace Greeley as well as not a little affectation. He was rarely seen without one trousers leg carelessly caught in the upper part of his boot, and a necktie with a bow under his ear. Once in the public room of a hotel a friend of Greeley's kindly pulled down the disarranged trousers leg and straightened the necktie. Greeley thanked him and soon after left the room. When in the course of half an hour he appeared in the street the trousers leg and the necktie had been carefully disarranged, and the man looked as negligent of things earthly as he always looked. It was part of his pose as a man of genius to wear his trousers leg and his necktie as if he had put them on in a hurry while absorbed in meditation. It was a harmless eccentricity.

Worm Deserved Its Fate.

Miss Marie Shedlock is famous for the invention of a new and delightful type of children's entertainment. Dressed as a fairy, Miss Shedlock recounts to children with delicacy and power the lovely tales of Hans Andersen. She keeps her wits about her in her entertainments, and children, no matter how odd their questions may be, can never stump her. She is always ready with an apt reply.

Entertaining a children's party at a certain millionaire's house in New York, Miss Shedlock happened to employ the old proverb: "The early bird catches the worm." A little boy questioned the proverb promptly. "But wasn't the worm foolish," he asked, "to get up early and be caught?"

"My dear," said Miss Shedlock, "that worm hadn't been to bed at all. He was just getting home."

Prof. Eliot Was Obliging.

President Eliot of Harvard is no believer in the Rooseveltian spelling reform. A young student was a candidate for the degree of doctor of philosophy. This man adopted spelling reform as his particular line of work, and as commencement day drew near he went to President Eliot with a request. "You know, Mr. President," he said, "that you are proposing to make me a Ph. D. Now, I have made a specialty of spelling reform, and I always spell philosophy with an 'f.' I therefore called to ask you if you could not make my degree F. D. instead of Ph. D." "Certainly, my dear," replied the president of Harvard. "In fact, if you insist, we shall make it a D. F."

Jackdaw as Companion.

There is a tame jackdaw at Workingham, England, which has acquired so much intelligence as to accompany its master, a baker, on his delivery rounds. Occasionally it flies to a house or tree top, regaining with a long swoop the cart as the horse trots along the road. The bird and its master are on the best of terms, and a whistle from the latter brings the jackdaw back to the cart from a considerable distance, invariably with a caw of satisfaction.

Trepoff Fairly Warned.

Some 18 months ago Gen. Trepoff received the following letter on his return to St. Petersburg, after having attended the funeral of the Grand Duke Sergius: "Monsieur: We regret that you were put to so much trouble in devising a means of escaping from Moscow without being killed. We desire to make your mind easy on this score. You have nothing to fear in the streets or in theaters, or in any of the public places. You will simply be killed in your own bedroom."

Spiteful Old Man.

"Uncle Henry Pinchpenny has given our Bobby a drum," remarked Mrs. Popley.

"The idea!" exclaimed her sister. "How did he ever come to do that?" "Oh, he's taken a sudden dislike to Mr. Popley and me."

Not an Enthusiast.

"He seems to be very proud of that machine of his. He certainly is an enthusiastic autoist."

"Oh, not at all. You couldn't call him an enthusiast. Why, I've known him to let his business interfere with him."

Church Directories.

Presbyterian Church.

Sabbath School at 9:30 every Sabbath. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. Prayer Service Thursday evening at 8 p. m. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Woodville every Sabbath at 2 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend above services.

Christian Church.

Bible school every Lord's day 9:30 a. m. Calhoun, superintendent. Y. P. S. C. E. every Lord's day 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 p. m. Preaching every second and fourth Lord's day, morning and evening. Meeting of official board every first Lord's day. All cordially invited to attend all meetings of the church.

M. E. Church.

Preaching every Sabbath morning and evening at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school every Sabbath at 9:30 a. m. S. Morgan, Supt. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. Epworth League Junior every Sabbath 3 p. m., and senior one hour before preaching every Sabbath evening. Business meeting of the official board the first Monday of each month, at 4:30 p. m. J. A. Kreek, secretary of the board. W. F. M. Society meets the first Friday of each month, 2:30 p. m.

Evangelical Church.

B. H. Hobbs, Pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 8 p. m. Services every Sunday, morning and evening. Regular preaching services the first and third Sundays at 11 a. m., and the second and fourth Sundays at 8 p. m. Preaching at Nickell's Grove on the first and third Sundays at 8 p. m., and the second and fourth Sundays at 11 a. m. Preaching at Culp school house on the first and third Sundays of each month. Preaching at Benton church second and fourth Sundays. All are cordially invited to attend.

German M. E. Church.

Rev. Wm. Tonat, Pastor. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Preaching every Sunday at the Nodaway church at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting Wednesday afternoon at 2:30. Everybody cordially invited to attend above services.

M. E. Church, Forest City.

Rev. O. C. Carden, Pastor. Preaching on the second and fourth Sunday in each month, 11 a. m., and evening. Preaching on the first and third Sunday evening. Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Junior League at 2:30 p. m., and Senior League at 7 p. m. J. A. Lease, Pres. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening 8 p. m. Ladies' Aid society every Friday at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. E. A. Scott, Pres. Preaching at Kimsey school house on the first and third Sunday mornings. Sunday school at 10 a. m. James Lease Supt. All are cordially invited to attend.

Christian Church, New Point.

Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Preaching on the first and third Sundays in each month, 11 a. m., and evening. Y. P. S. C. E. every Sunday evening, 8:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

Curzon Christian Church, Bluff City.

W. H. Hardman, Pastor. Preaching on the second and fourth Lord's day at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school each Lord's day at 10 a. m.

Methodist Protestant.

J. L. Wallace, Pastor. Preaching at Highland on the first and third Sundays of each month. Morning, at 11 o'clock. Evening, at 8 o'clock. Sunday school at 10 o'clock every Sunday morning. Preaching services at Oak Grove school house every first and third Sunday afternoon, following Sunday school. Sunday school at 10 o'clock every Sunday afternoon.

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